

George I. King of Great Britain

A P O E M

On the Happy Reconciliation of his Most Excellent MAJESTY
and His Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES,

“ One Faith, one Fame, shall still on both attend ;

“ His Life's Companion, and his Bosom Friend !

Dry'd.

WHEN two Great Friends are once to Passion prone,
Have to each other their Resentment shown,
High is the Anger, for the time it lasts,
But soon by Thought the glowing Fury wastes ;
And when they're Reconcil'd, more sacred grows
The Band of Friendship ; each his Life wou'd lose,
To serve his dear Companion, and his Foe oppose. }
So now our Great, August, Heroick Prince.
Pays low his Mighty S I R E Obedience ;
Both, gloriously united firmly stand,
Ev'n Faction dies within a Factionous Land.
Tho' late with Clouds o'ercast this happy Isle
BRITAIN and EUROPE now begin to smile ;
Tho' Fogs and Mists obscur'd our Hemisphere,
The nople Planets now again appear ;
The Sun which long behind a Cloud conceal'd
Was lately, shines with radiant Beams revail'd ;
A CAROLINA, at St. James's seen,
Great is her Vertue, who is Beauty's Queen ;
A Prince, whose Wisdom, in Retirement shown, }
I dare presage the future Times shall own,
Will make him Glorious on the British Throne ;
At this, each Loyal Breast with Transport beats
Gives Thanks to Heav'n, and the great Joy repeats.

Europe shall now the English Isle embrace,
And owe Obedience to the God-like Race ;
All distant Kingdoms Embassies shall send,
With Leagues and Honours make Great GEORGE their Friend ;
The haughty Spaniard, and the potent Czar,
Shall now no longer push a fatal War,
To Peace shall yield, with British Streamers scar'd }
When Byng and Norris by the World rever'd,
Steer on the Coasts for thund'ring Fight prepar'd : }
The Empire's safe by Force of British Arms,
And France secur'd from all its dire Alarms ;
From Ruin Spain, against her Will, is saved,
And gallant Sweden ; (of all Hopes bereav'd.)
Europe is aw'd to Peace, by English Pow'rs,
And the Pacifick Glory only ours :
The Papal Tyranny yet loses Ground,
And States remote have Liberty around ; }
Now GEORGE our King and Prince in Harmony abound. }
So were two mighty Seas their Currents join,
And boist'rous VVinds to peaceful Waves resign,
The wat'ry Empire then its Beauty shows,
And th' extensive World does its Pow'r inclose,